

Leech

Good Charlotte

Born to the leeches
Born on the ground
Left in a dark room
Figure it out
Unknown mausoleum
Written inscriptions
We run to the graveyard
Seeking salvation

Father
Locked out
You gave me your demons
You weren't around
Mother
You were too late somehow
You gave me your voices
And you said to make you proud

Found all the vultures
Fighting it out
Licking each other's wounds
But we never cry out loud
Don't follow the leader
The leader Maybe it's obvious
We were born to be in hell

Father
Locked out
You gave me your demons
You weren't around
Mother
You were too late somehow
You gave me your voices
And you said to make you proud

You couldn't ever treat these wounds
How long they've been open
You couldn't ever mend these bones
How long they've been broken
You're trying to save my soul you never had open
Maybe it's all my fault
But all I know is...

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